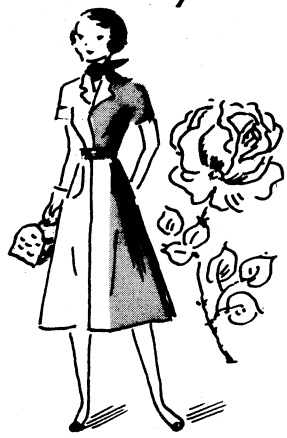
Judy's

Teen-Topics

Vol. 4 No. 6 *June, 1949* *25¢ a year*

published by the Dennison Manufacturing Co. Framingham, Mass.

It's June! what kind of a June Rose are you?

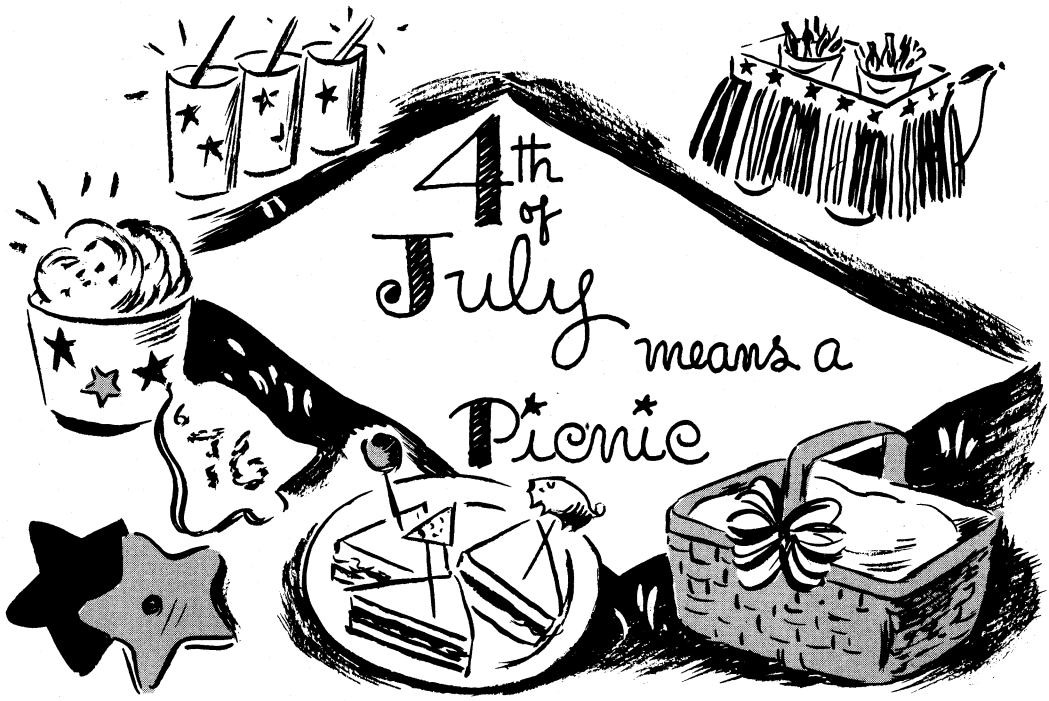


American Beauty? Do you have what Europeans call the "American Girl" look? Then your skin glows. You loathe make-up. Your hair shines. You wear it "au naturelle." Your eyes sparkle. Your eyebrows are smoothly brushed. Your body is lithe, active. You smell good. You shun perfume but you bathe daily and you wash your underclothes nightly. You love simple cotton dresses. Before wearing one, you press it for you abhor messiness. You're radiant with health (our land of plenty!). You're sweet with cleanliness (our land of soap-and-tubs!). You're our American Beauty and we're proud of you. The world is proud of you, and *we love you!*

Sweetheart Rose? Then you're the daintiest bit of femininity dreamable! Your step is light. You move gracefully in sweet dresses fresh from the ironing board. (You like starch, ruffles, Dotted Swiss.) The very ribbon that catches up your hair looks fresh-from-the-bolt. Your hair smells ever so slightly — is it of lavender? Your ears are sea-shell scrubbed; your nails, finger and toe, are delicately pink. Your handkie is always snow white. Your voice is low; your manners gentle, gay. Yes, you're our Sweetheart Rose, and *we love you!*

Rambler Rose? Then you're our Outdoor Girl. No hot-house plant. You like dogs, horses; picnics, hikes. Your daily bath is by shower (you like those stinging needles). Your pet beauty equipment? Brushes. You have eight — 3 for the bath (toes, hands, back); 2 for hair (one for eyebrows); 3 for duds (collars, skirts, shoes). You wash your own sweaters, your own string gloves. You dry them on forms. You put camphor ice on your lips to keep them smooth. You scrub your elbows with salt . . . Yes, you're our Rambler Rose, and *we love you!*

Things to do • Things to Make • fads • good looks • FUN!



Flying colors! That's what we need – the good old red, white, and blue to make our Fourth of July an honest-to-Uncle Sam picnic: a once-in-a-year event!

Let's light some sparks in our brains and see what we can dream up for decorations. Natch – table covers, napkins of paper with red, white, and blue decorations. If your stores don't have any (fie on 'em!) buy some red and blue gummed stars and stick them on plain white napkins and "cloth." Natch, too – tie big red, white, and blue bows to baskets and boxes.

Now – for the goodies inside the baskets!

Liberty Bell Cookies. Cut them with a Christmas Bell Cookie Cutter. Spread them with white icing, and sprinkle red sugar on top in the shape of '76.

Star Cookies. Cut them, too, with ye olde Christmas Cookie Cutter. Spread them with white icing. Plunk red-hot candies in the centers of some. Pile them on paper plates edged in blue.

Betsy Ross Sundaes. Pile vanilla ice cream in white paper cups on which you've stuck blue gummed stars. Crush red and white peppermint candy and sprinkle lavishly on top. (Peppermint Puffs are perfect.)

Minute Man Cokes. Tack red, white, and blue crepe paper fringe around a box. If picnic is a lawn affair, tack it around a child's wagon. Inside box or wagon place buckets filled with ice and bottles of soft drinks. Provide paper cups, decorated with red and blue gummed stars, and cellophane straws (red and blue) for the drinkers.

Flagpole Sandwiches. (We love this one.) Get red, "white," and blue toothpicks. If you can't buy any, color your own using cake icing coloring. To the top of one "pole" paste two olives, back-to-back. Olives? cut pictures from a food ad. To the top of another, paste two pieces of cheese, back-to-back. Cheese? Cut pictures from ad, or draw your own. To the top of the third, paste two pigs (need we say "hams"?). Cut them out, or draw your own. Cute. Useful. Stick poles in stacks of olive, cheese and ham sandwiches. No need lifting (my, how crude!) to see what filling the sandwich houses.

★ ★ ★

All you need now is scads of families. A 4th picnic must be a family-plus-family affair. Of course if you can drum up a fife-and-drum corps!

for the girls only— a new party

"NOT MY TYPE"

Oodles of fun — this party for your own crowd, given by the crowd itself — a party where each gal comes as "not her type." Get the gals together. Decide on a night. Explain the "not my type" idea. Then, secrecy, suspense till the night rolls around and those strange characters, your best friends, begin to arrive. Shrieks! Screams! Shouts!

Betsy, who's so tender hearted she couldn't kill a fly, shows up—dagger in hand—like Lady Macbeth. Lorraine, who's scared of her own shadow, arrives in her brother's G.I. suit, her chest plastered with bravery medals and ribbons. Kinx, that gay gal who teases the boys and does her own boasting, turns up as a shrinking violet.

What type are you? Studious? Then what frivolous rig can you concoct? Butterfly? Then what serious character will you portray? Athletic? Then how will you put over the idea that you're an Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire? Tag-Along-er? Then how act to show you're the Big Leader type?

Costumes? Half the fun of this party is in devising a tell-tale costume; the other half is in acting your strange, unnatural self. A girl I, Judy, know hated her Latin class. My! how she hated it. She turned up as Julius Caesar at a "not my type" party. For her toga she wore two Turkish towels draped in manly style; on her skinny legs, under her long stockings she had placed two paper pickle trays to make soldierly muscles; on her head she wore a brass jardiniere for a helmet.

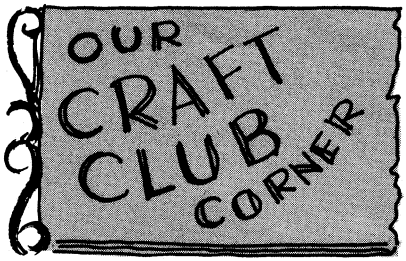
Entertainment? Acting your opposite; guessing what types are being portrayed, that's enough fun for the evening. Here, in case you need them, are two hilarious additions.

Skits. Each girl must put on alone (or with one other) a skit to entertain the gang.

Rogues Gallery. Show a series of photos cut from newspapers of famous, successful, or notorious people. The photos are numbered, but have no names. Each girl must write on a slip of paper what she thinks the persons photographed have done to become famous and what their calling in life is.

The fun begins when the lists are read and checked against the truth. That famous poet is listed as a murderer; that college professor is an actor; the famous designer is called a truck driver.

You're My type if you have the time of your life at your "Not My Type" party!



What shall we make at our June meetings? All in favor of Popcorn Plates, say "aye."

But what are Popcorn Plates? They're paper plates that you've decorated with paper designs, then shellacked or lacquered (with colorless shellac or lacquer) 4 times. Result: they look like pottery and can be wiped off with a damp cloth. Gay, useful.

All in favor? The "ayes" have it, so let's start.

First get your paper plates. They must have an untreated finish, no wax or other surface finish.

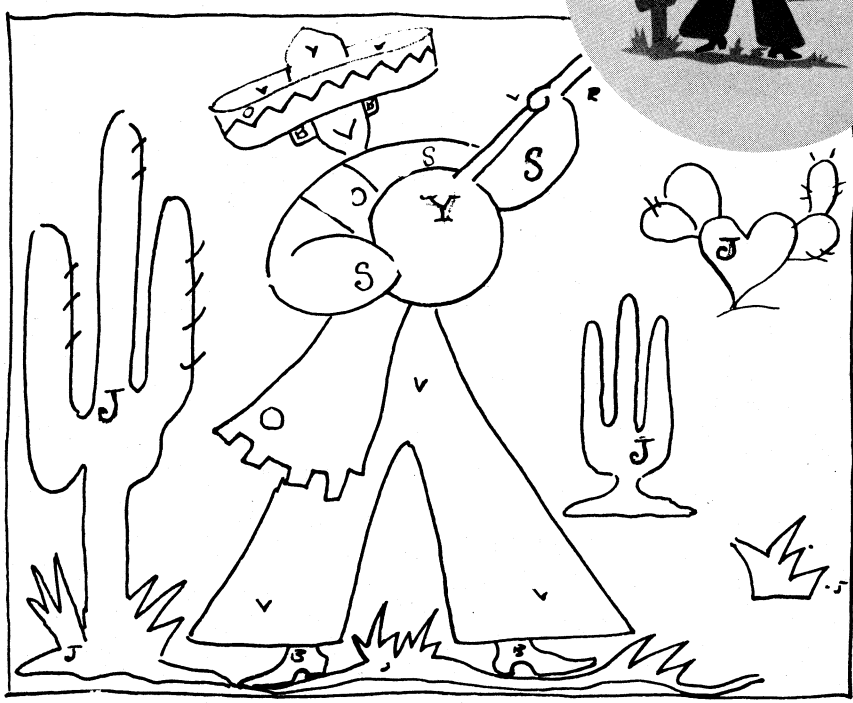
The fun begins! Select your design. Thrilling to make your own but we offer "Mexican Serenade." From wrapping paper, make patterns for each section of the design. Next cut pieces of white writing paper, a bit larger than the patterns, and one for each pattern. Cover the writing paper with a thin smooth coat of paste (library paste). Over the paste lay a piece of crepe paper. Rub it lightly along the grain. Now lay your pattern over the crepe and — CUT.

Common sense whispers in your ear: "go ahead; cut out the entire design that way."

Sure. Then when your design is all cut out, paste it — section by section — in place.

When the pasted paper is dry, start shellacking. (Use "white" shellac or colorless lacquer.) Apply 4 coats letting each dry before applying the next.

(Before shellacking I, Judy, edged my plate with a braid of crepe paper raffia. It's pretty but not at all necessary. Enlarge Mexican design to fit big plate, or order "big plate size." See offer below?)



MEXICAN SERENADE

Color Scheme:
V-Brown
J-Emerald Green
S-Spring Green
O-Orange
Y-Yellow
B-Black

"Popcorn Plates" are pretty hanging on walls.

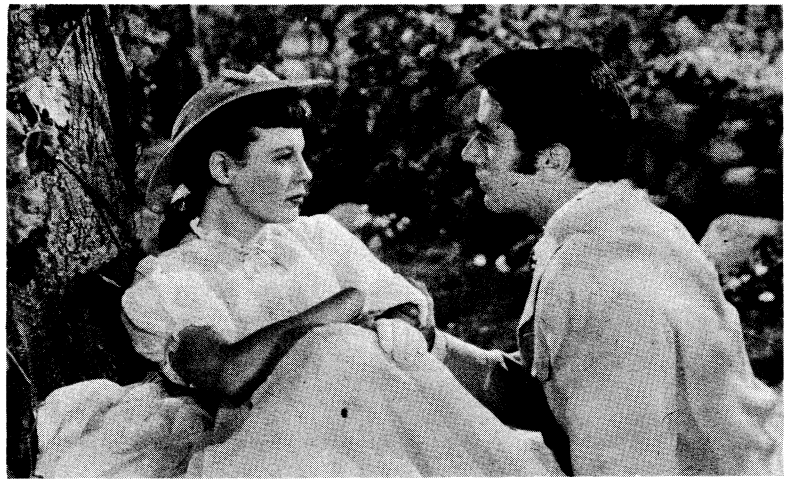
Ready for you:

A. Nursery Designs
Little Black Sambo; Peter Rabbit
Pattern J96-A, 3¢

B. Kitchen Designs
Floral; Tyrolean
Pattern J69-B, 3¢
Mexican Serenade, big plate size, included with A or B.

June Allyson
as Jo,
Peter Lawford
as Laurie
in Louisa May Alcott's
and M.G.M.'s
Little Women.

Jo loved to
"press memories
between leaves".



Press Happy Vacation Memories between Leaves

Unless you've kept a diary, you haven't LIVED (Henry, Coming-Mother, A. speaking.) Now school closing, dreamy vacation days ahead — it's a perfect time to start one.

SO! here are pointers, some Pearls of Wisdom, from me to you with love.

Pearl No. 1 — Don't keep a *diary* at all, tra la! Keep, instead, a Good Times Book. Maybe you won't write a word for two weeks, then — bing! — you use pages, but pages, to describe one day's fun. A diary (daily record) can be such a bore!

Pearl No. 2 — Get (or make) a rather super book to write in. Handsome little volume. You'll give a good book your best: best thoughts, best penmanship. No blotting and scratching.

Pearl No. 3 — Write for yourself, not for a "reader over your shoulder."

Pearl No. 4 — Don't analyze your emotions. (Ah, adolescence! We're up; we're down. We're many girls-in-one.) Friday you're a great actress, Saturday you're a playful kitten, Sunday you're a growing girl. It's going to be painful when you're in one of your growing girl days to read what you wrote when you were Bette Davis in a soulful mood. (Quick! where's a stove?)

Pearl No. 5 — Cram in details. "The sorority had a barn dance at the Montagues. Bob Kane asked me. Everyone looked so funny and cute."

Jump now to 1969. You're reading your good times book. "Everyone looked so funny and cute." But you can't even remember who was there. SO! put down what you wore, how you fixed your hair; what Mickey and Frick wore; what records you danced to. Make thumbnail sketches of those new slippers that thrilled you to the sole ('scuse!), of that little basket you toted. Cram in details. They'll bring back memories, Bring 'em Back Alive, Mr. Buck.

Pearl No. 6 — Put your family in your book. Even if they tease and torment you now, when you're all grown-up, you'll find them quite nice and you'll wonder what they were doing when you kept your book. (Selfish kid! Didn't I have a family!)

Press memories, like rose petals, between the pages of your book. Years from now, though faded, they'll be fragrant.

June Roses? Save the petals. Next month I, Judy, will give you a recipe for rose petal sachets.

She's Ohriginal

Marian S., N.J. replaced her blouse buttons with bows. Now she speaks of her "buttons to bows blouse."

Myra R., N.J. writes that her crowd collects bicycle licenses, polishes them, slides them onto old belts. Tricky with slacks, shorts, tucked-in sweaters and skirts.

Edna R., Florida bowls us over with the idea of decorating dungaree cuffs with key chain charms, bells, and such.

Anne H., (address?) prettied her birthday party with corsage place cards. "Nice" Anne writes, "to make these of crepe paper." Economical. Lasting, too.

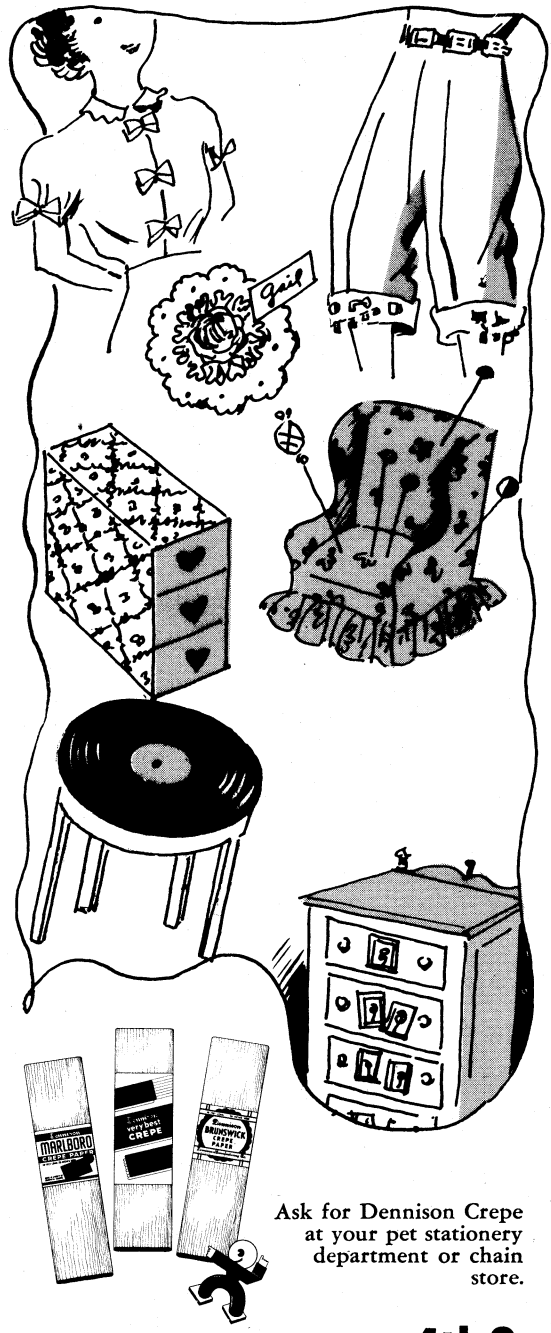
Joyce A., Calif. buys overstuffed dollhouse chairs for pin cushions. Adorable!

Jewel B., Ky. makes trinket cabinets of three kitchen match boxes. Papers them and sews on button knobs.

Joanne P., (address?) has discovered that if you have a "rather beat up" little round-top table, you can make it cute by painting the top to look like a record: black, white, red!

Elaine S., Minn. mounts movie star pictures on colored papers, then fastens the pictures on the drawers of her old highboy. (Tabs of masking tape good to hold pictures.)

Elizabeth Taylor is a teen-ager. As Amy, in Little Women, she was a Sweetheart Rose. Since, in real life, she's an expert equestrienne, an author, a pianist, and an athlete — do you thing she's an American Beauty or a Rambler Rose? Picture by courtesy of M-G-M.



Ask for Dennison Crepe at your pet stationery department or chain store.

GETTING READY FOR THE 4th?

Red, and white, American blue,
Dennison colors are made for you.
Patriotic fingers fly
Preparing for the Fourth o'July.

Subscription Price 25¢ a year. Address communications to Judy:

Judy's Teen Topics * 300 Howard St. Framingham, Mass.